A. 1231. yij.

SELECT PORTIONS

OF THE

PSALMS OF DAVID,

[English]

FOR THE USE OF

PARISH-CHURCHES;

The WORDS from the OLD VERSION,

And the MUSIC from the moſt approved COMPOSITIONS.

LONDON:

Sold by LONGMAN and Co. in CHEAPSIDE; and STRAIGHT, in St. MARTIN'S-LANE.

c. 1780

To the READER.

THERE is no Part of the Service of the Church of England, into which ſuch Abuſes have crept, as are found in the Method of ſinging Pſalms in Country Congregations. Every Purpoſe of Devotion is defeated: Judges of Muſic are for the moſt Part diſguſted: Such as are not Judges, are bewildered, and excluded from joining in this Part of the Service: For ſuch, Pſalm-ſinging may properly be accounted, though it is no where expreſsly injoined, except the Anthems in Places where they ſing.

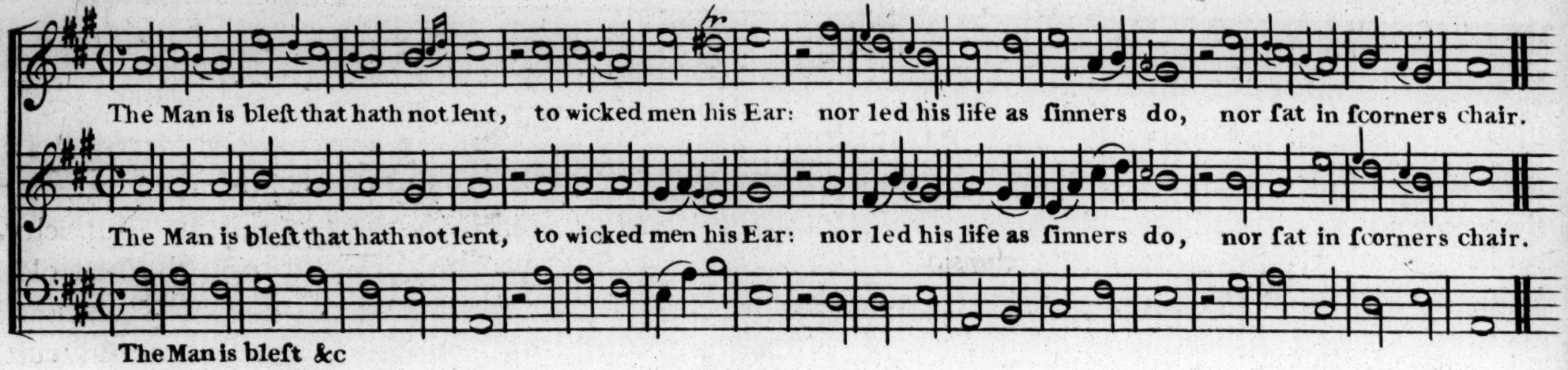
The Words are oftentimes as injudiciouſly choſen, as the Muſic; and both together form ſuch a Collection of Inconſiſtencies and Improprieties, as ought by no Means to be admitted into the Worſhip of GOD.

As for the Perſons who conduct this Buſineſs, they appear in general ſo occupied by it, that you would be inclined to ſuſpect, they came to Church for no other Purpoſe: Their whole Attention ſeems engaged in ſelecting the Pſalm, arranging the Choir, and diſpoſing the Parts, and ſometimes in ſilently running over the Tune, during the moſt ſolemn Parts of the Service: And all this, that they may produce ſomething, which tends neither to the Praiſe and Glory of GOD, to which they profeſs to ſing, nor to the Improvement, Devotion, or even the Satisfaction of their Hearers.

The Editor ventures to aſſure the Reader, that all theſe have been, in ſome Degree, regarded in the following Selection. The Words, he hopes, will appear to have been choſen in ſuch a Manner, as to

anſwer the main Purpoſe of promoting Chriſtian Piety; which no one can have more at Heart, than the learned Divine, to whoſe Judgment in this Inſtance, as well as to his Friendſhip in many others, the Editor is very materially indebted. The old Tranſlation is preferred, on Account of its Simplicity, as being moſt level to general Apprehension: The Tunes are plain and eaſy, ſelected from the beſt old and modern Compoſers; and a very little Experience will enable any Perſon, who has a tolerable Ear and Voice, to learn them ſoon; all fugue Tunes are excluded from this Collection, as being too difficult for the Generality of Perſons, and as they would deſtroy the End propoſed by the Church in Pſalmody, viz. "That the whole Congregation may join." The Names of the Compoſers are aſcribed, where they can be tolerably well authenticated, and very few Alterations made in the *Baſs*, and thoſe, only that the general Harmony may be more rich. For the ſame Reaſon, ſome of the Tunes are tranſpoſed higher, becauſe if they had remained in their original Keys, the inner Part would too frequently have been lower than the *Baſs*, which has a bad Effect.

If a Reformation, in what appears to call loudly for it, can by this little Work be effected; the Editor flatters himſelf he ſhall be entitled to the Thanks of every Friend to ſacred Harmony; while himſelf is ready to declare, his Obligation to thoſe that have aſſiſted him in this neceſſary Undertaking.



But in the law of God the Lord
Doth ſet his whole delight:
And in the ſame doth exerciſe
Himſelf both day and night.

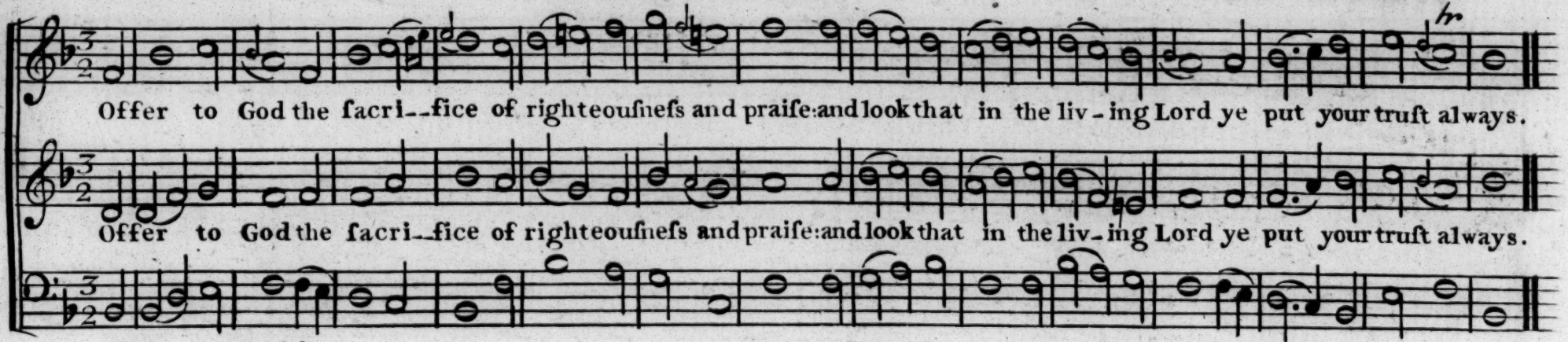
He ſhall be like a Tree that is
Planted the Rivers nigh:
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth
It's fruit abundantly.

Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
But flouriſhing ſhall ſtand:
E'en ſo all things ſhall proſper well
That this Man takes in hand.

Engrav'd by Thoˢ Straight Nº 138 Sᵗ Martins Lane near Charing Croſs.

PSALM IV. Verſe 6. 7. 8. & Gloria Patri.

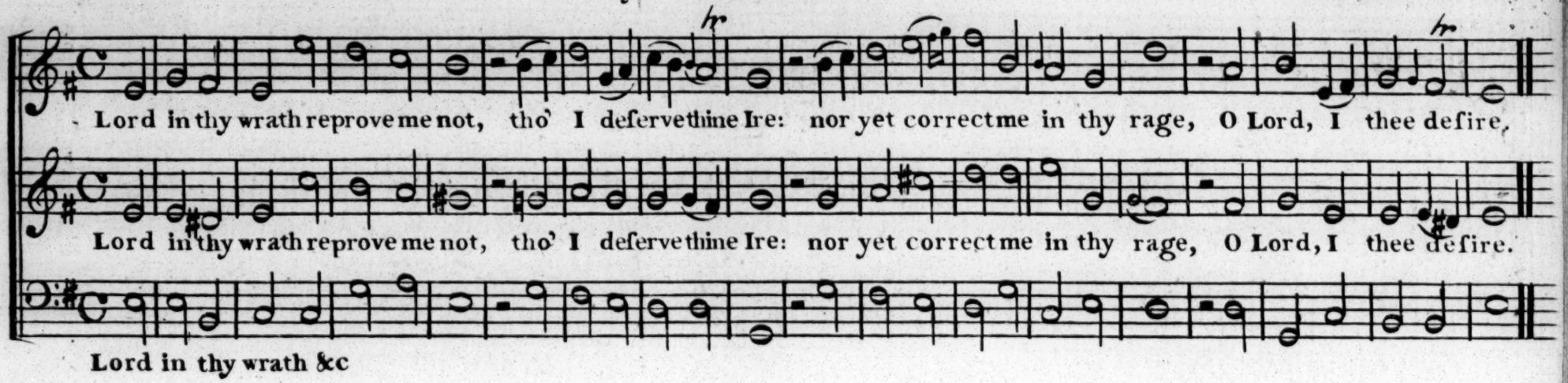
Jer: Clarke



The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
And riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
Thy favour and thy grace.

For thou thereby ſhall make my heart
More joyful and more glad;
Than they that of their corn and wine
Full great increaſe have had

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal glory be;
As was and is and ſhall be ſtill,
To all eternity.

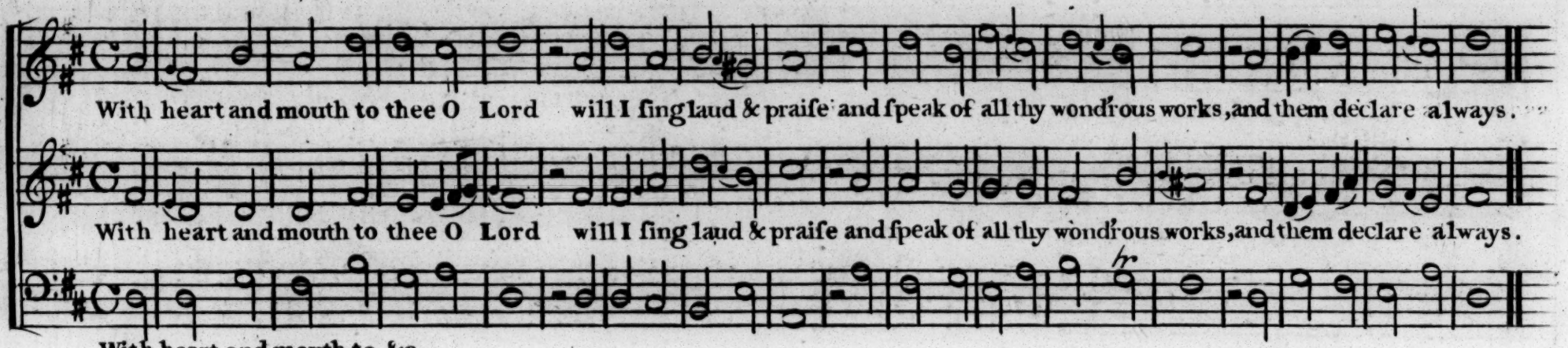


For I am weak therefore, O Lord,
In mercy me forbear;
And heal me Lord for why thou know'ſt,
My bones do quake for fear.

My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
And vex'd exceedingly:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
To cure my miſery?

Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
Some pity on me take:
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
But for thy mercies ſake.

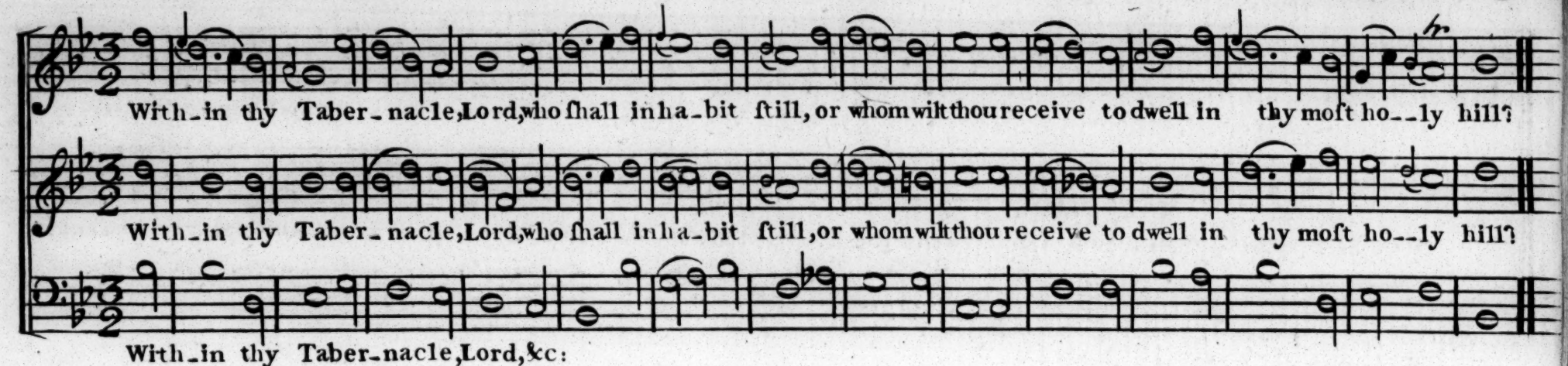
PSALM IX. Verſe 1. 2. 9. 11. St ANNE'S Dr Croft



I will be glad and much rejoyce
In thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extol thy name
Above the ſtarry ſky.

He is protector of the poor,
What time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
Their refuge and their reſt.

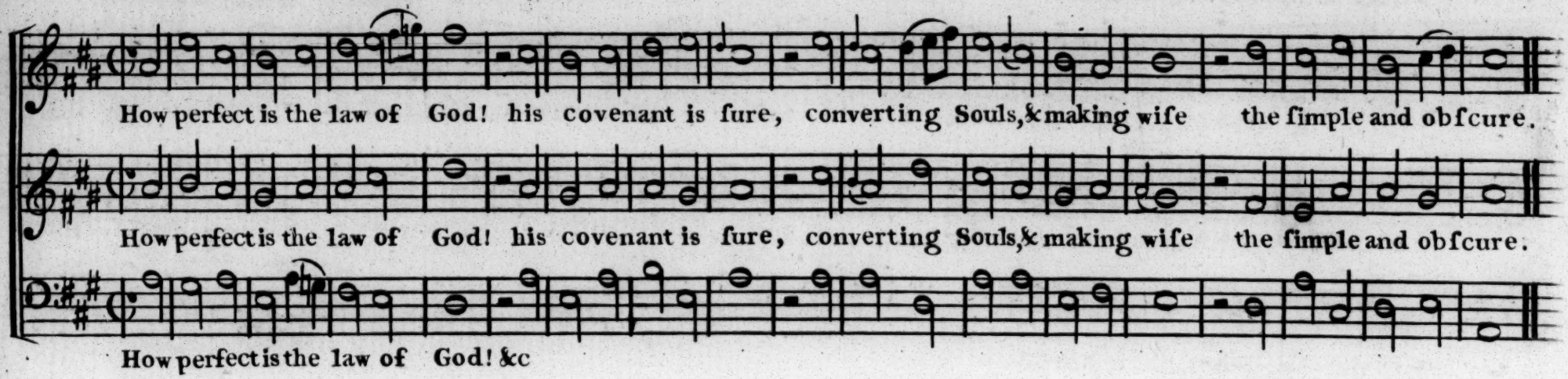
Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
Who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
His noble acts and will.



The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
Whoſe works are Juſt and ſtraight,
Whoſe Heart doth think the very truth,
And tongue ſpeaks no deceit;

That to his Neighbour doth no Ill,
In Body, Goods, and Name;
Nor willingly doth ſlanders raiſe
Which might impair the ſame:

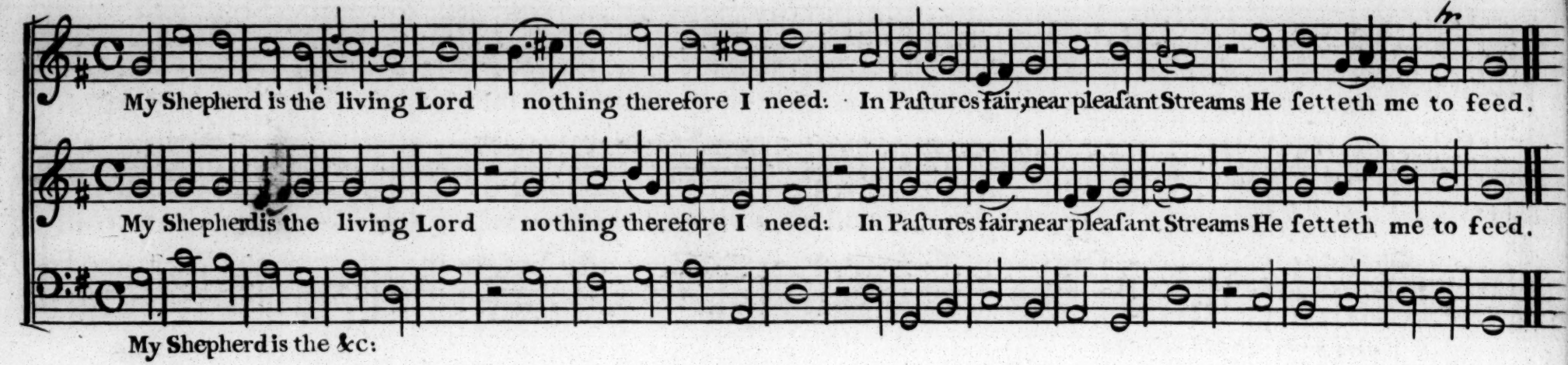
That in his Heart regardeth not
Malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
He maketh much of them:



The fear of God is excellent
And ever doth endure.
The Judgments of the Lord alſo
Moſt righteous are and pure;

And more to be deſired are
Than much fine gold alway;
The honey and the honey-comb
Are not ſo ſweet as they.

By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
To have God in regard;
And in performance of the ſame
There ſhall be great reward.

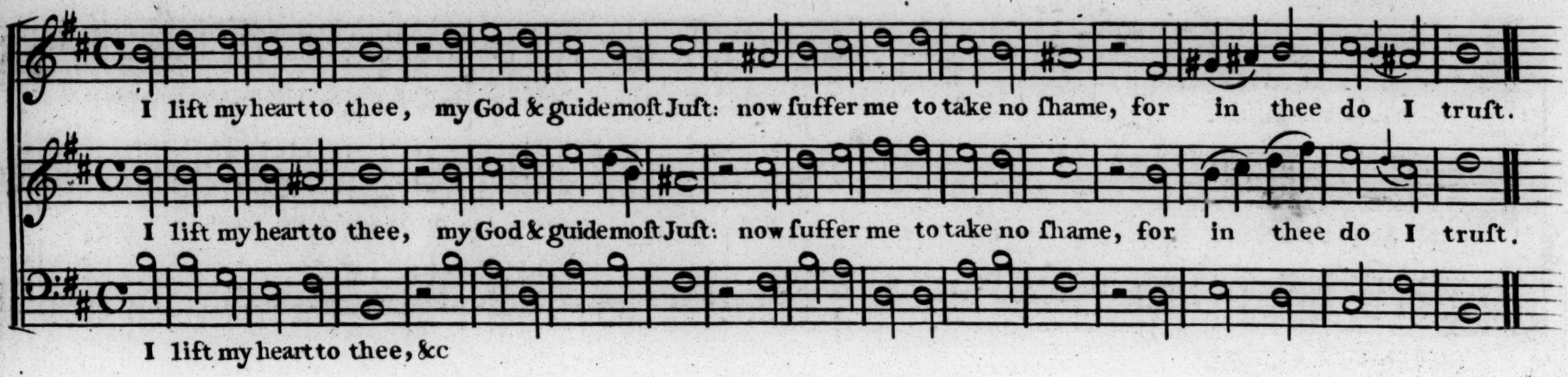


He ſhall convert and glad my ſoul,
And bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs,
For his moſt holy name.

Yea though I walk in vale of death,
Yet will I fear no ill;
Thy rod and ſtaff do comfort me
And thou art with me ſtill.

And in the preſence of my foes
My table thou ſhalt ſpread
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou
Anointed haſt my head.

Dr. Croft.



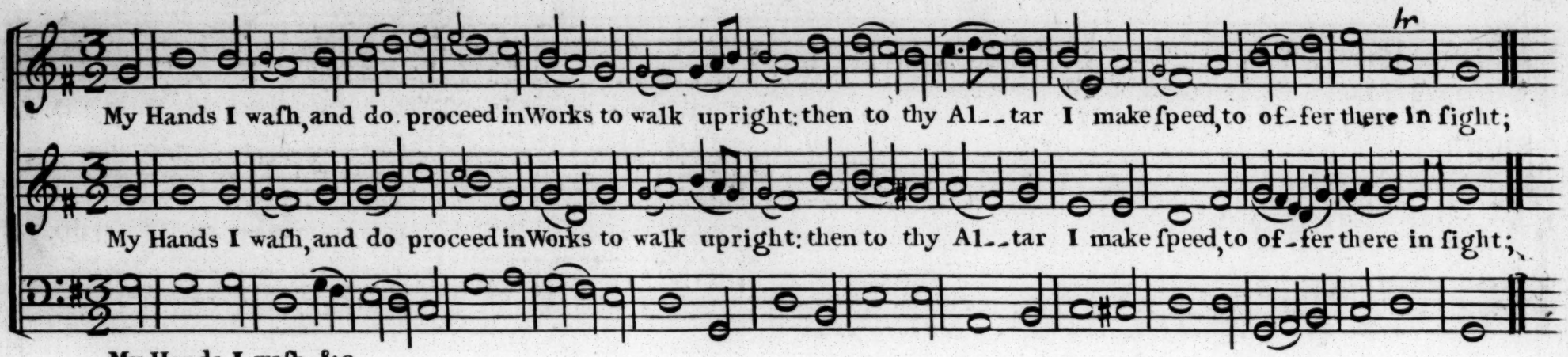
Thy mercies manifold
Remember, Lord, I pray:
In pity thou art plentiful,
And ſo haſt been alway.

Remember not the faults
And frailty of my youth;
Call not to mind how ignorant
I have been of thy truth:

Nor after my deſerts
Let me thy mercy find;
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

On Sacrament Days.

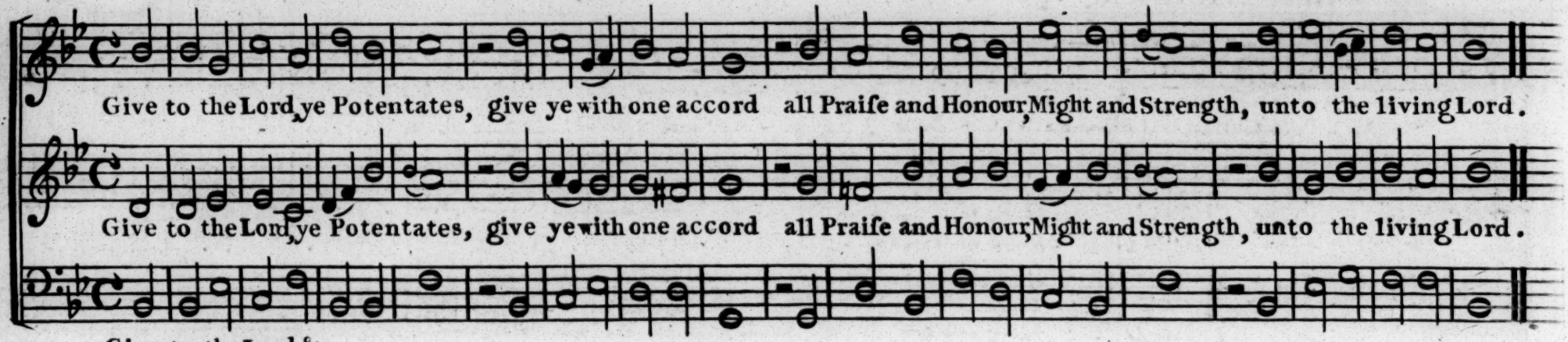
PSALM XXVI. Verſes 6. 7. 8. 11.



That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
That doth belong to thee;
And ſo declare how wond'rous ways
Thou haſt been good to me.

O God, thy Houſe I love moſt dear,
To me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near
The place where thou doſt dwell.

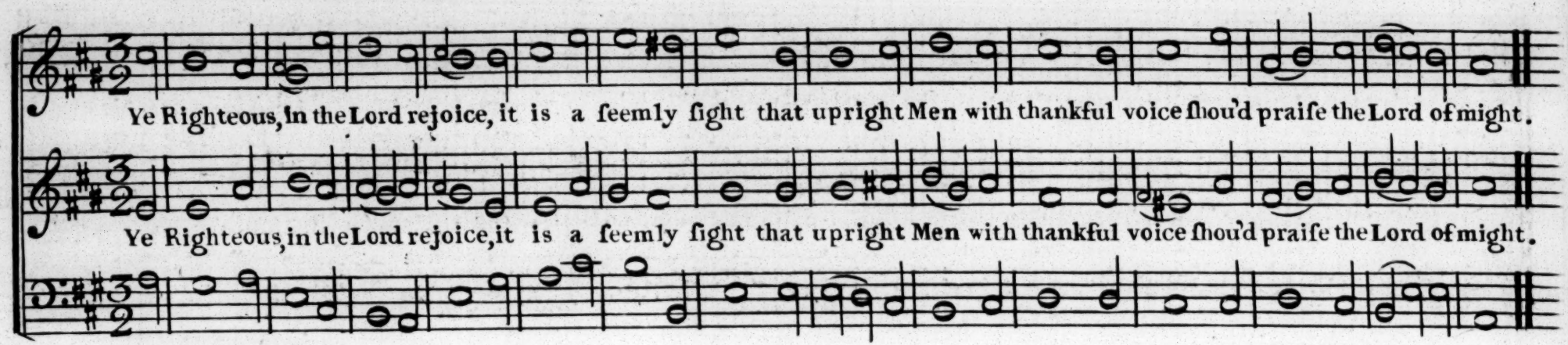
But I reſolve in Righteouſneſs
My time and days to ſpend:
Therefore that I may not tranſgreſs,
Let thy Grace me defend.



Give glory to his holy Name,
And honour him alone;
Give worſhip to his Majeſty
Within his holy Throne.

The Lord doth ſit upon the floods
Their fury to reſtrain;
And he likewiſe as Lord as King
For evermore ſhall reign.

The Lord will give his people ſtrength,
Whereby they ſhall increaſe,
And he will bleſs his choſen flock
With everlaſting peace.



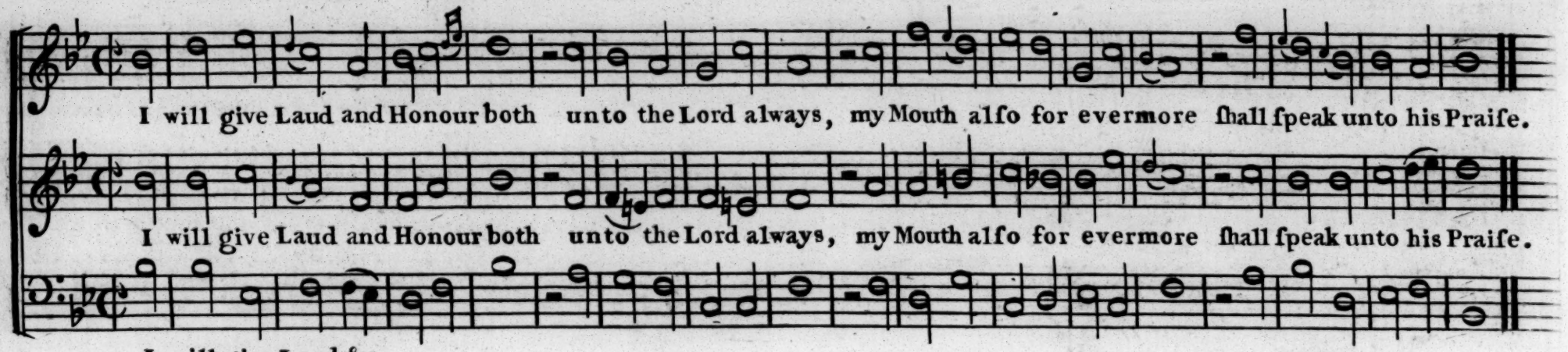
Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
With courage give him praiſe;
For why? his word is ever true,
His works and all his ways.

Both Judgement, equity, and right
He ever lov'd and will,
And with his gifts he doth delight
The Earth throughout to fill.

Let all the Earth then fear the Lord,
And keep his righteous law,
And all the world with one accord
Dread him, and ſtand in awe.

PSALM XXXIV. Verſes 1. 2. 3. 8.

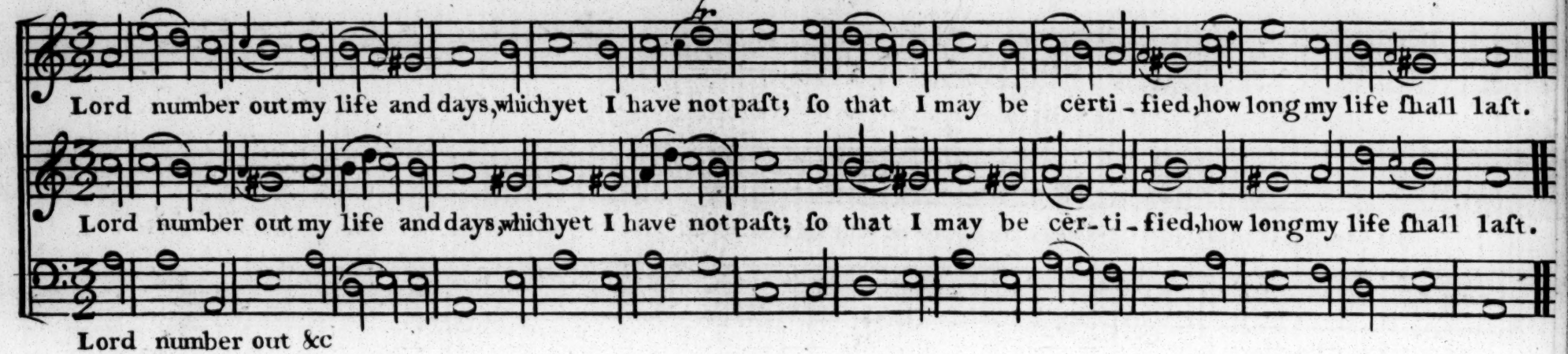
Dr. Croft



I do delight to praiſe the Lord
In Soul, in Heart, in Voice,
That humble Men may hear thereof,
And heartily rejoice.

Therefore ſee that ye magnify
With me the living Lord;
Let us exalt his holy Name
Always with one accord.

Taſte, and conſider well therefore,
That God is good and juſt:
O happy Man that maketh him
His only ſtay and truſt!

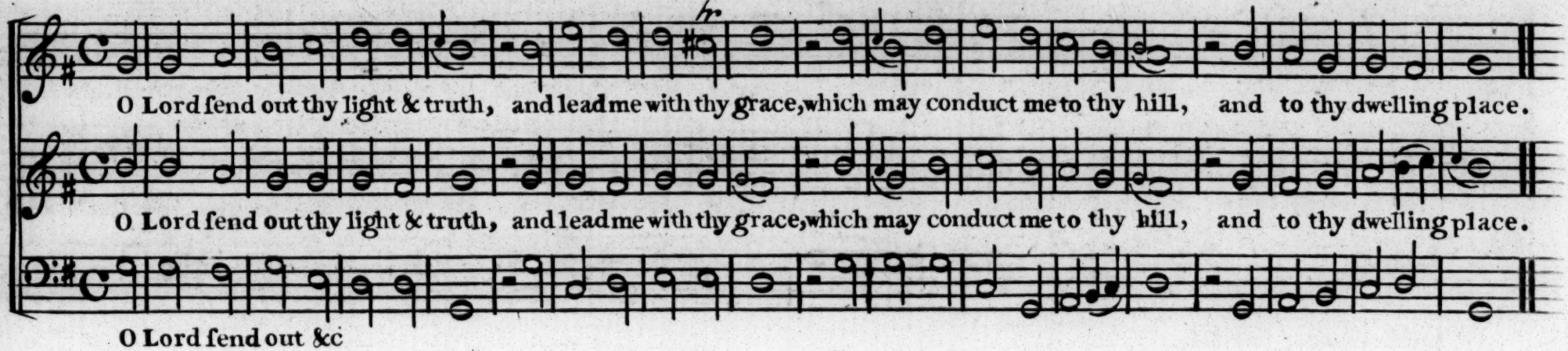


For thou haſt pointed out my life
In length much like a ſpan;
My age is nothing unto thee,
So vain is ev'ry man!

Man walketh like a ſhade and doth
In vain himſelf annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
Who ſhall the ſame enjoy.

Therefore, O Lord what wait I for?
What help do I deſire?
Truly my hope is ev'n in thee,
I nothing elſe require.

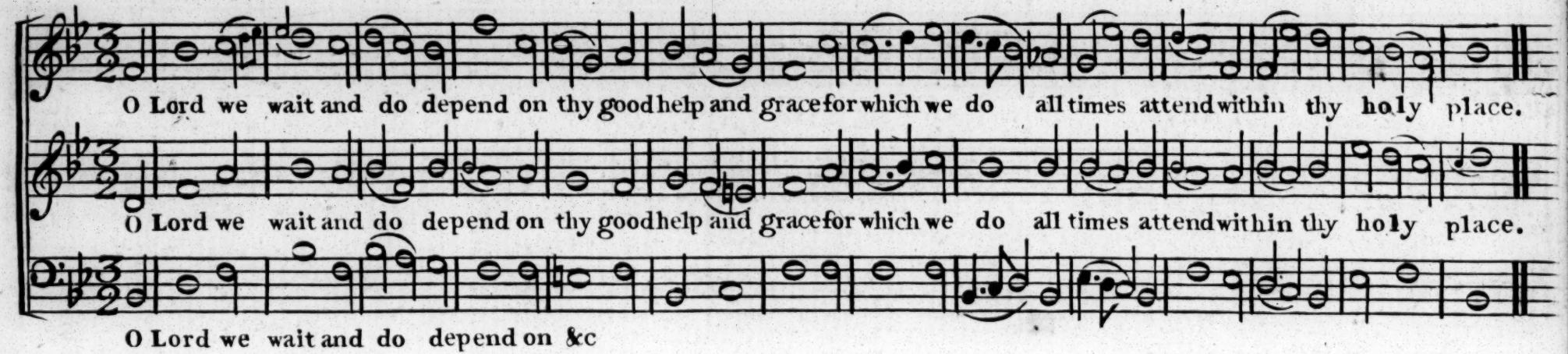
PSALM XLIII. Verſes 3. 4. 6. & Gloria Patri **For the Sacrament** Thoˢ. Tomkyns



Then ſhall I to thy alter go,
With Joy to worſhip there;
And on my Harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt dear.

By him I have deliverance
From all my pain and grief;
He is my God, who doth alway
At need ſend me relief.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.



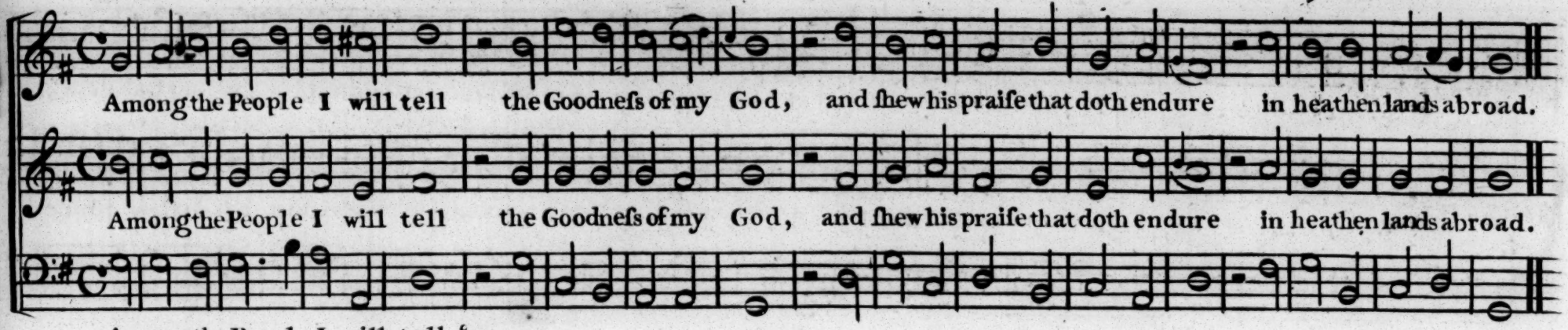
O Lord according to thy name
For ever is thy praiſe,
And thy right hand O Lord is full
Of righteouſneſs always.

For this moſt mighty God, our God
For evermore is he,
And unto death we are reſolv'd
Our guide he ſtill ſhall be.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

PSALM LVII Verſes 11. 12. 13. & Glora Patri.

Ravenſcroft

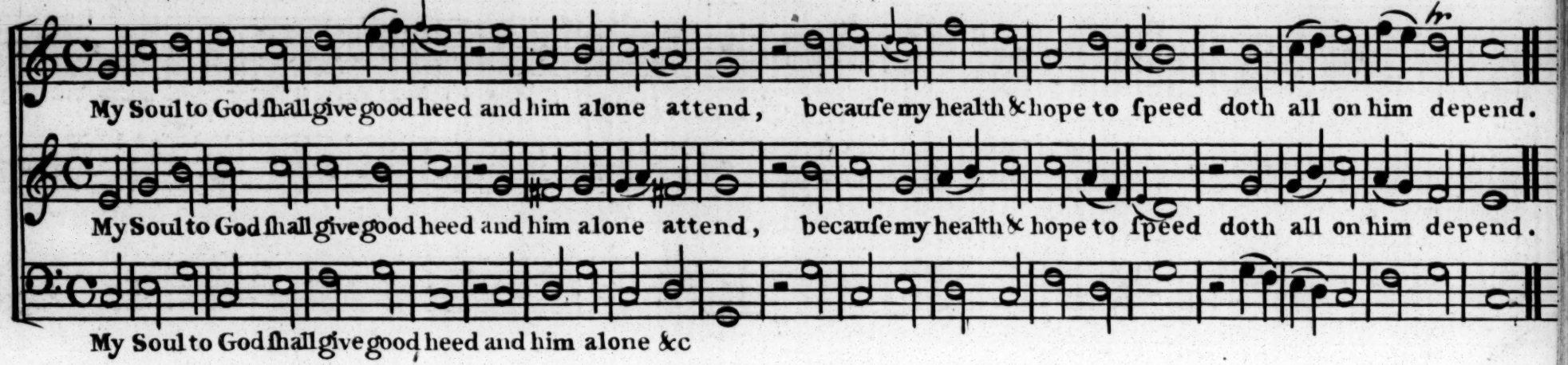


His mercy doth extend as far
As heavens all are high,
His truth as high as any ſtar
That ſhineth in the ſky.

Set forth and ſhew thyſelf O God,
Above the heav'ns moſt bright,
Exalt thy ſelf on earth abroad,
Thy majeſty and might.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal glory be;
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all eternity.

PSALM LXII Verſes 1. 2. 6. 7. St James Courtiville



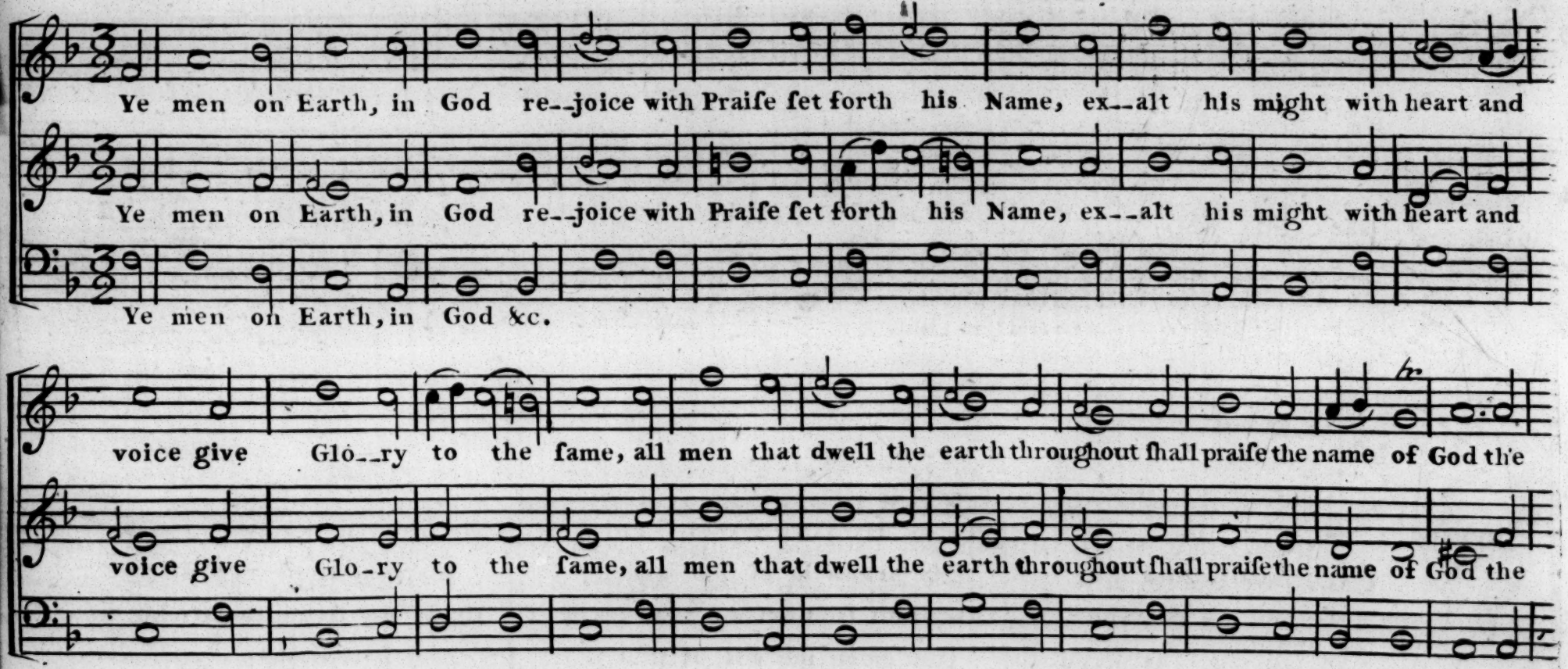
For he alone is my defence,
My rock, my health, and aid;
He is my ſtay, and no pretence
Shall make me much diſmay'd.

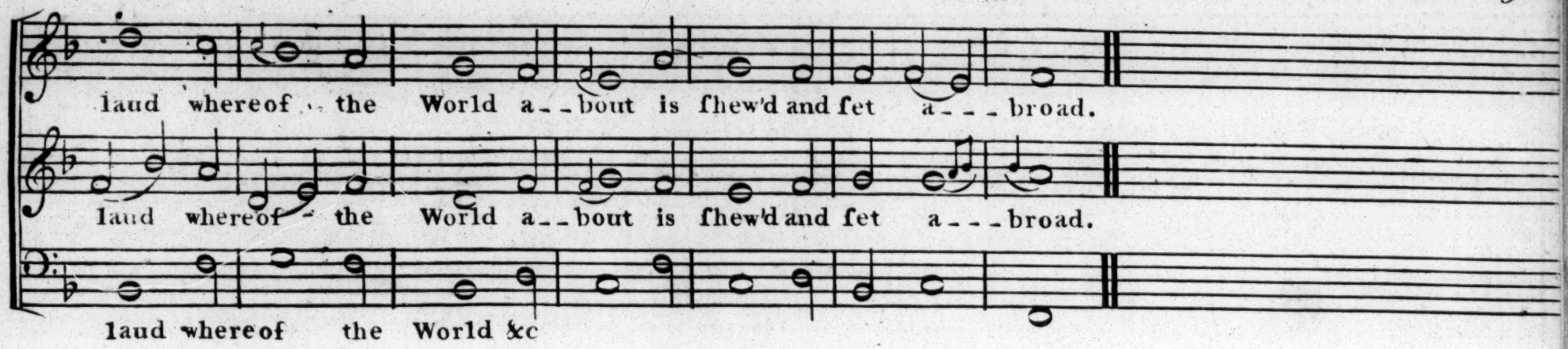
He is my rock my fort and tow'r,
My health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no pow'r
Can move me out of place.

My glory and ſalvation doth
On him alone depend;
He is my ſtrength my ſtay my wealth,
And ſtill doth me defend.

PSALM LXVI Verſes 1.3.4.20.

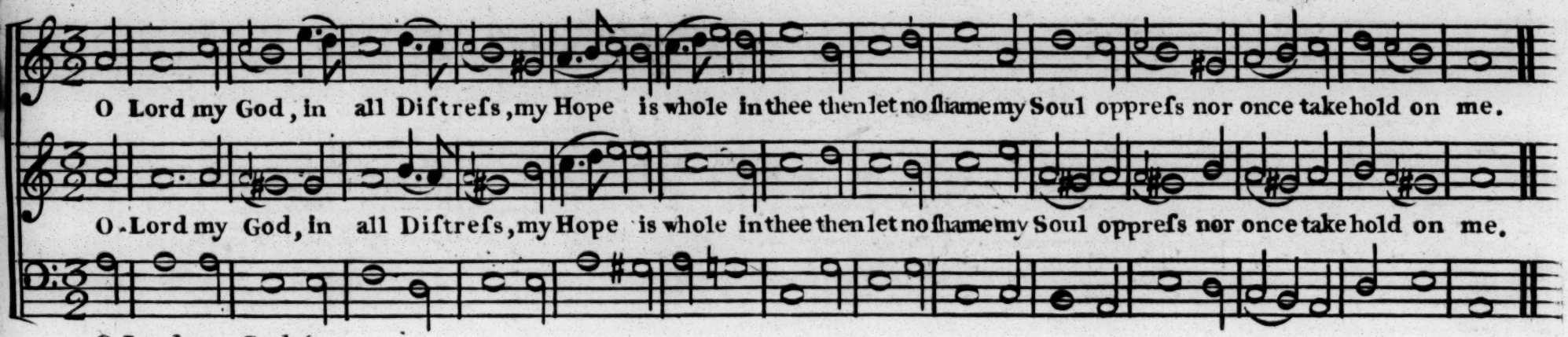
Ric^{d} Alliſon





All folk, come forth, behold and ſee
What things the Lord hath wrought,
Mark well the wond'rous works that he
For man to paſs hath brought:

All praiſe to him that hath not put
Nor caſt me out of mind,
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
Which I do ever find.

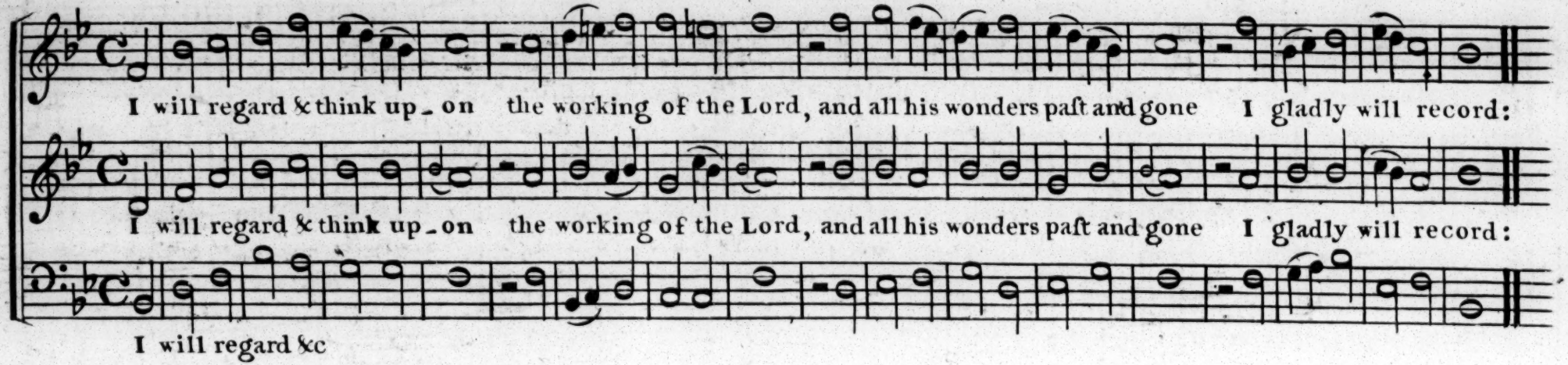


As thou art Juſt, defend me, Lord,
And rid me out of dread;
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
And ſend me help at need.

Thou art my ſtay whereon I reſt,
Thou, Lord of hoſts, art he;
Ev'n from my youth I thought it beſt
Still to depend on thee.

And as in youth from wanton rage
Thou didſt me keep and ſtay;
Forſake me not in my old age,
And when my head is gray;

PSALM LXXVII. Verſes 11.12.13.14.

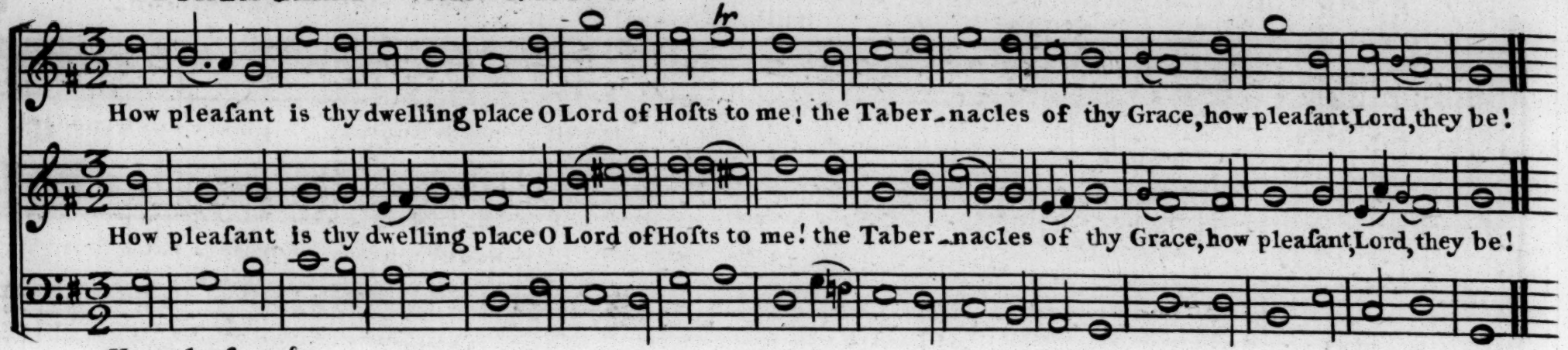


Yea, all his works I will declare,
And what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
And all his counſels wiſe.

Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
And holy all abroad;
What one hath Strength to match the might
Of Thee the Lord our God?

Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
Thy wonders ev'ry hour,
And ſo doſt make the people know
Thy virtue and thy pow'r:

PSALM LXXXIV Verſes 1. 2. 5. 6.



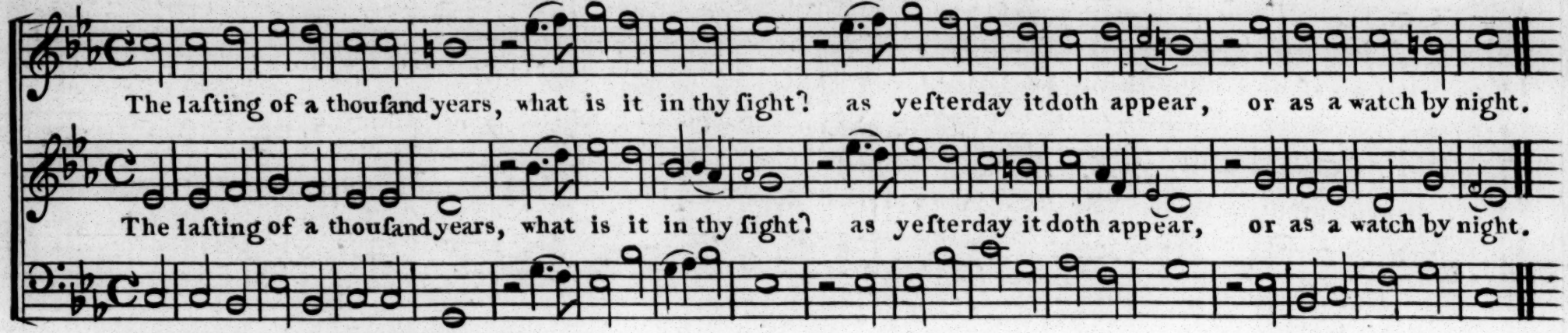
My Soul doth long full ſore to go
Into thy Courts abroad,
My heart and fleſh cry out alſo
For thee the living God.

O they be bleſſed that may dwell
Within thy houſe always!
For they all times thy facts do tell,
And ever give thee praiſe:

Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they
Whoſe ſtrength and ſtay thou art,
Who to thy houſe do mind the way,
And ſeek it in their heart.

For a Funeral.

PSALM XC. Verſes 4. 5. 6. 13. OLD WINDSOR. Ravenſcroft.

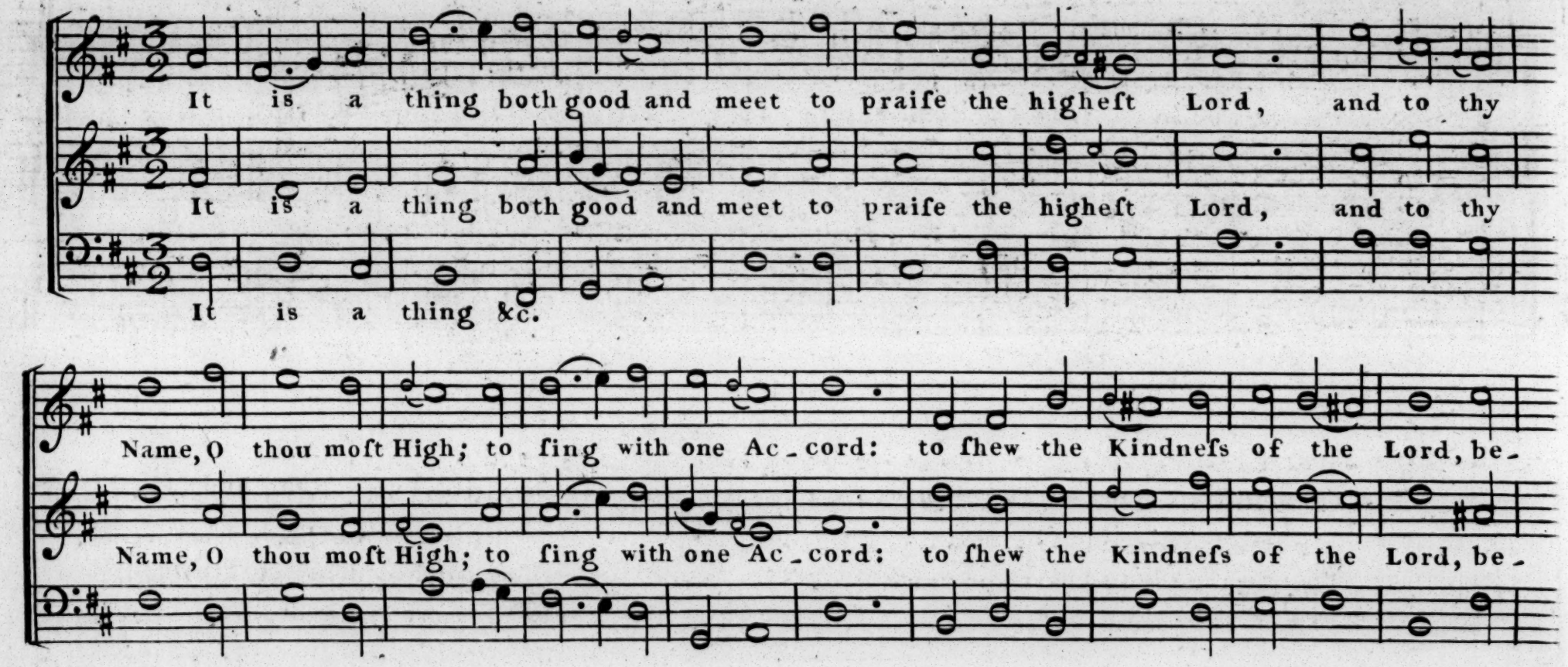


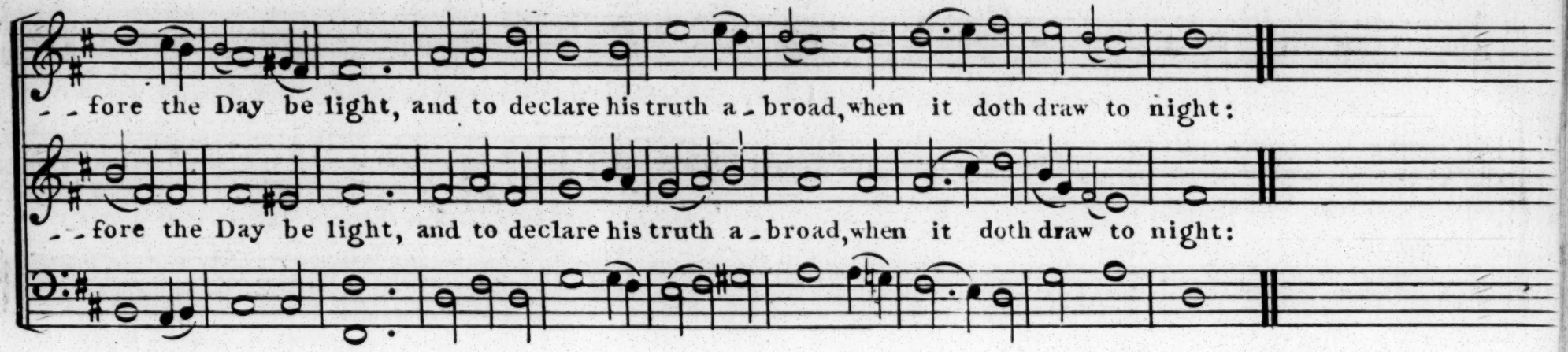
So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
Then is their life and trade
Ev'n as a Sleep, or like the Graſs,
Whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:

Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
But fadeth ſuddenly,
And is cut down before the night
All wither'd, dead, and dry.

Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
How long our days remain;
That ſo we may our hearts apply
True Wiſdom to attain.

PSALM XCII. Verſes 1. 2. 4. 15. St. MATHEWS. Dr. Croft.



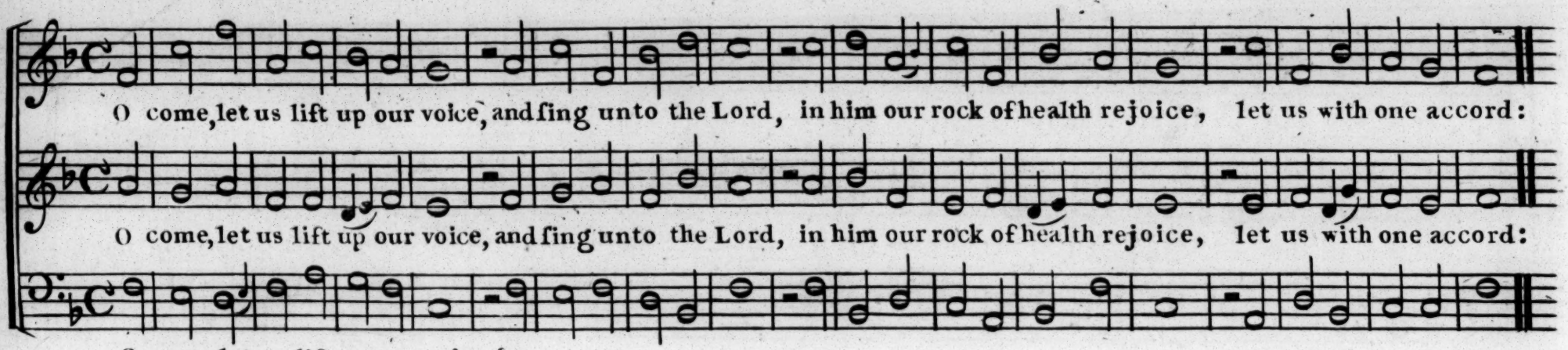


For thou haſt made me to rejoice
In things ſo wrought by thee,
That I have joy in heart and voice
Thy handy works to ſee.

To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
And upright in is will;
He is my rock, my hope my truſt,
In him there is no ill.

PSALM XCV. Verſes 1. 2. 3. 6.

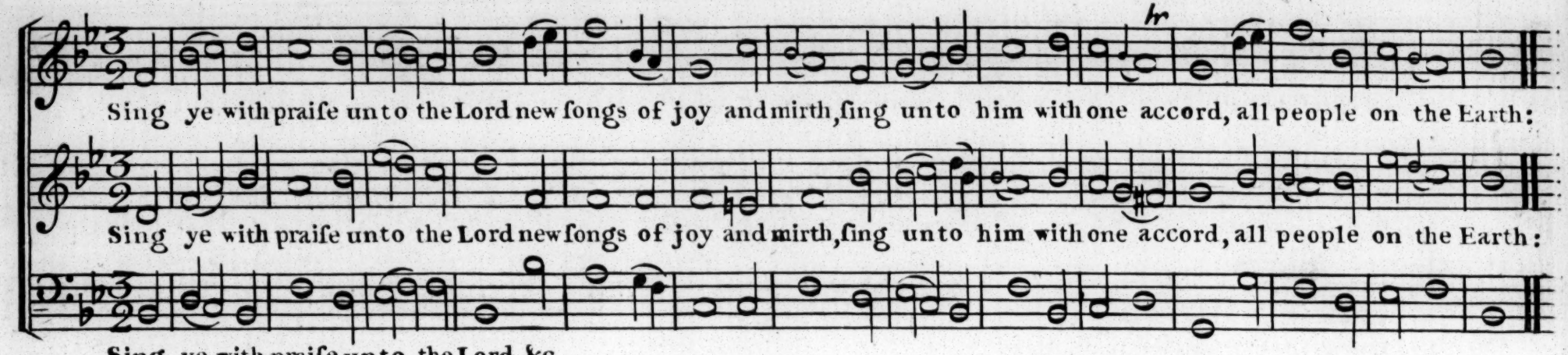
Ravenſcroft



Yea, let us come before his face
To give him thanks and praiſe,
In ſinging pſalms unto his grace
Let us be glad always.

For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
A great and mighty God,
A King above all Gods throughout,
In all the world abroad.

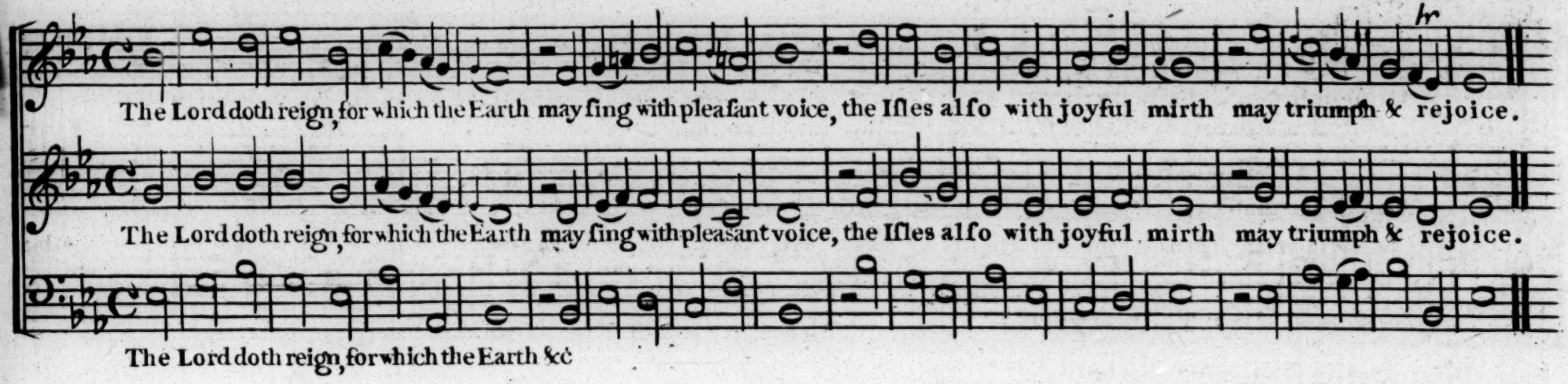
Come, let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
Before him let us fall,
And kneel to him with one accord,
For he hath made us all.



Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway,
Praiſe ye his holy name,
Declare and ſhew from day to day
Salvation by the ſame.

Tell all the world, be not afraid,
The Lord doth reign above,
Yea he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd,
That it can never move:

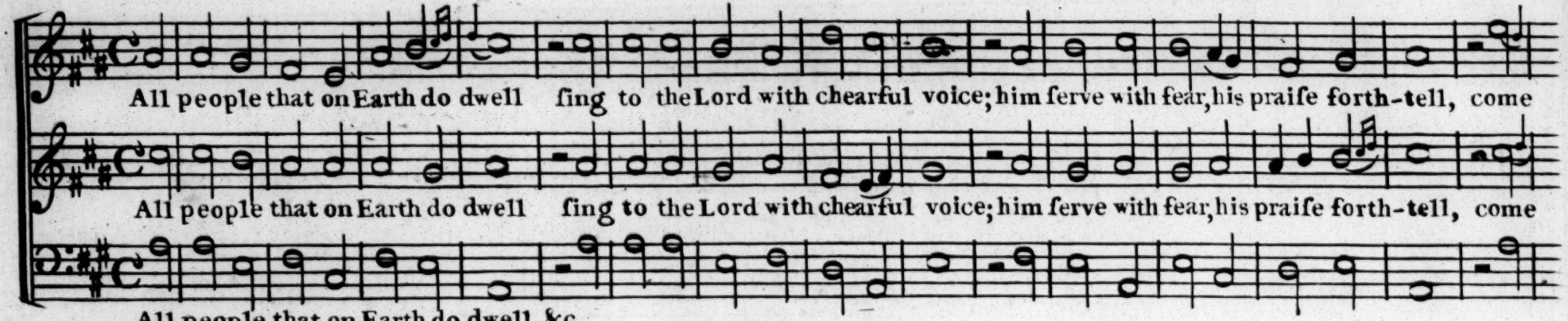
And that it is the Lord alone
That rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
With equity and right.

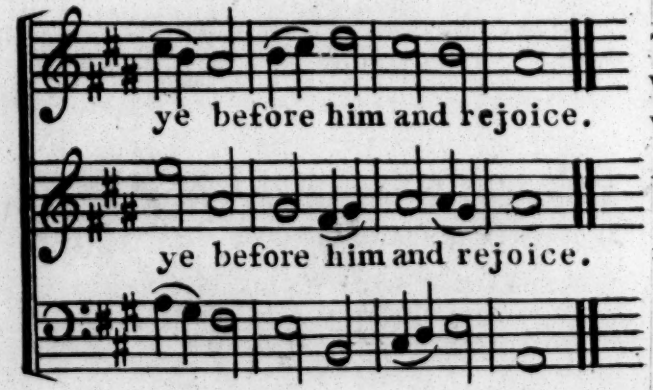


Both Clouds and darkneſs likewiſe ſwell,
And round about him beat,
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell
And 'bide about his ſeat:

And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
With pleaſure for his part,
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them
That are of upright heart.

Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
His holineſs proclaim,
And thankfully with heart and voice
Be mindful of the ſame.





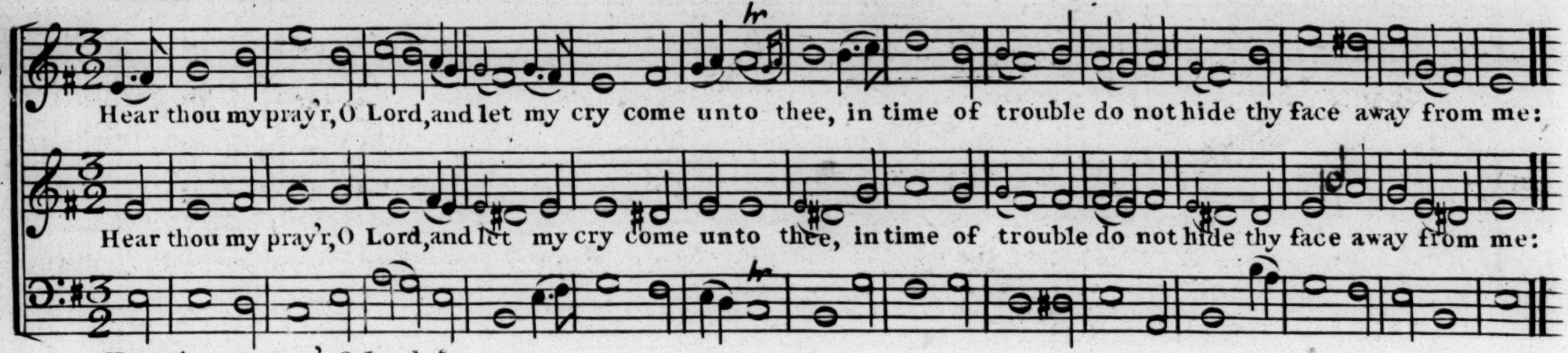
The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his ſheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praiſe,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his name always,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever ſure;
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

For a Funeral

PSALM CII. Verſes 1. 2. 9. 22.

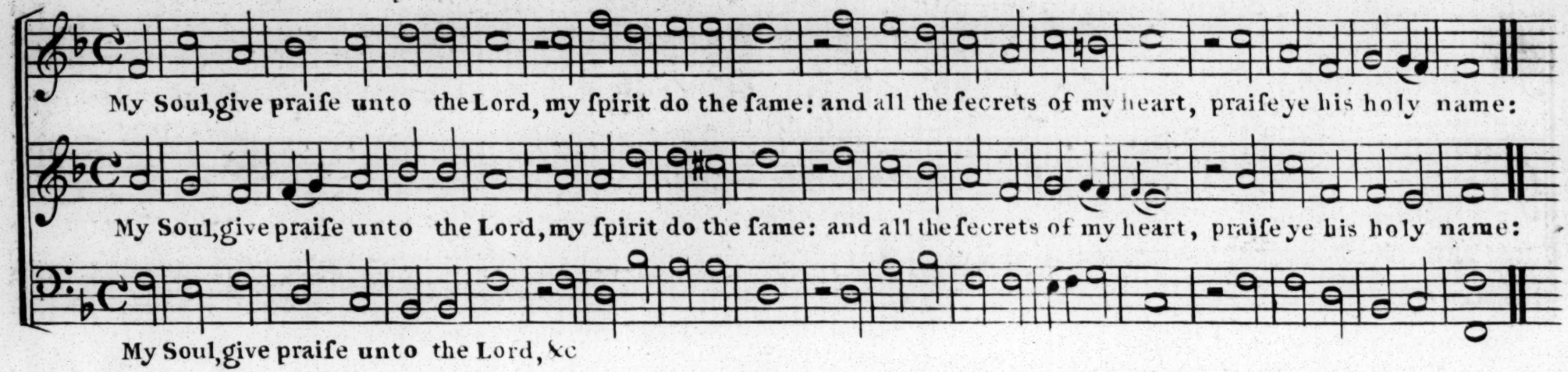


Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
To hear me when I call;
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
My days conſume and fall:

The days wherein I paſs my life
Are like the fleeting ſhade;
And I am wither'd like the graſs,
That ſoon away doth fade:

My God in midſt of all my days
Now take me not away;
Thy years endure eternally,
And never do decay.

PSALM CIII. First part Verses 1. 2. 10. 11.



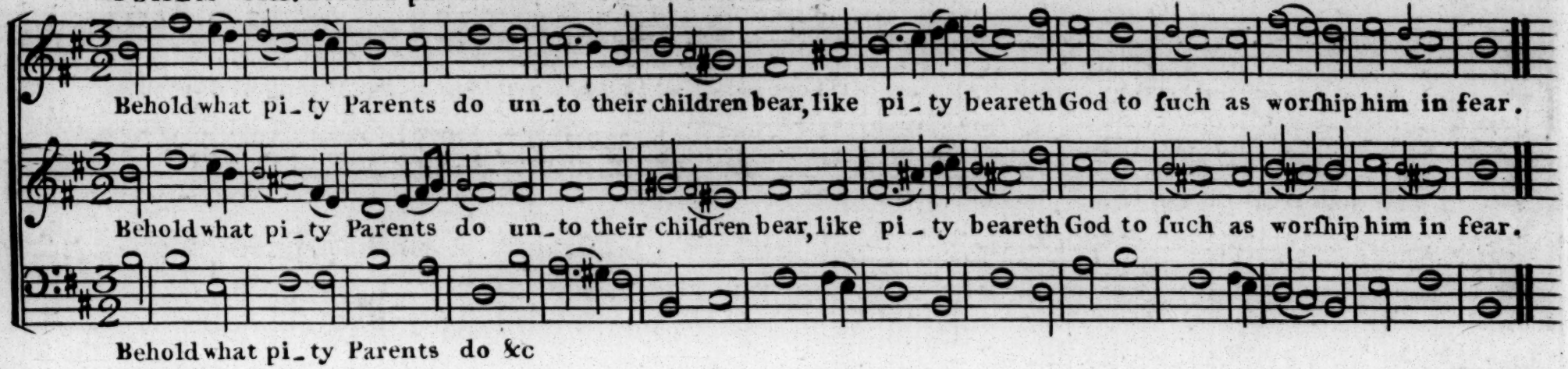
Praise thou the Lord, my Soul, who hath
To thee been very kind,
And suffer not his benefits
To slip out of thy mind;

According to our sins also
He doth not us regard,
And after our iniquities
He doth not us reward:

But as the space is wond'rous great
'Twixt earth and heav'n above;
So is his goodness much more large
To them that do him love.

For a Funeral

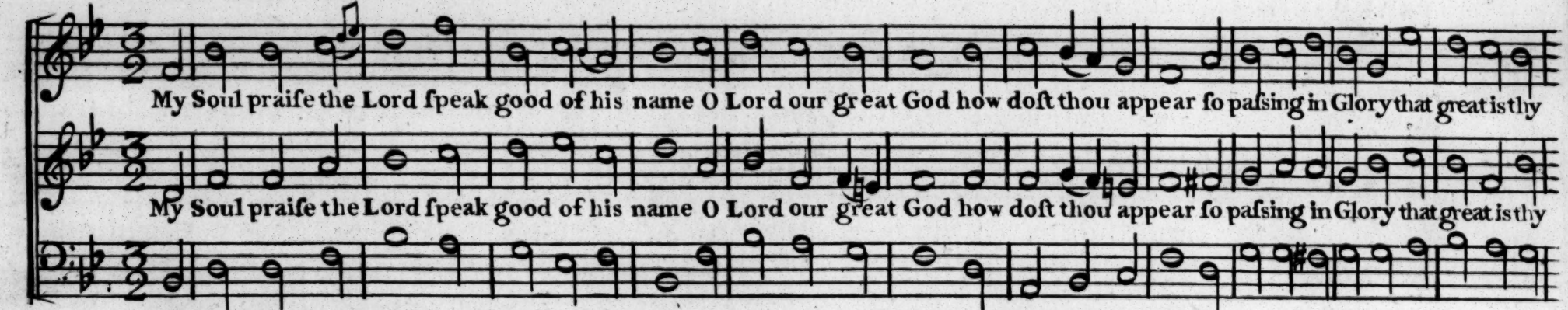
PSALM CIII. Second part Verſes 13. 14. 15. 16.



The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
Our mould and faſhion juſt,
How weak and frail our nature is,
And that we are but duſt:

And how the time of mortal men
Is like the with'ring hay,
Or like the flow'r right fair in field,
That fadeth ſoon away.

Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds
Do utterly deface,
And make that after their aſſaults
Such bloſſoms have no place.

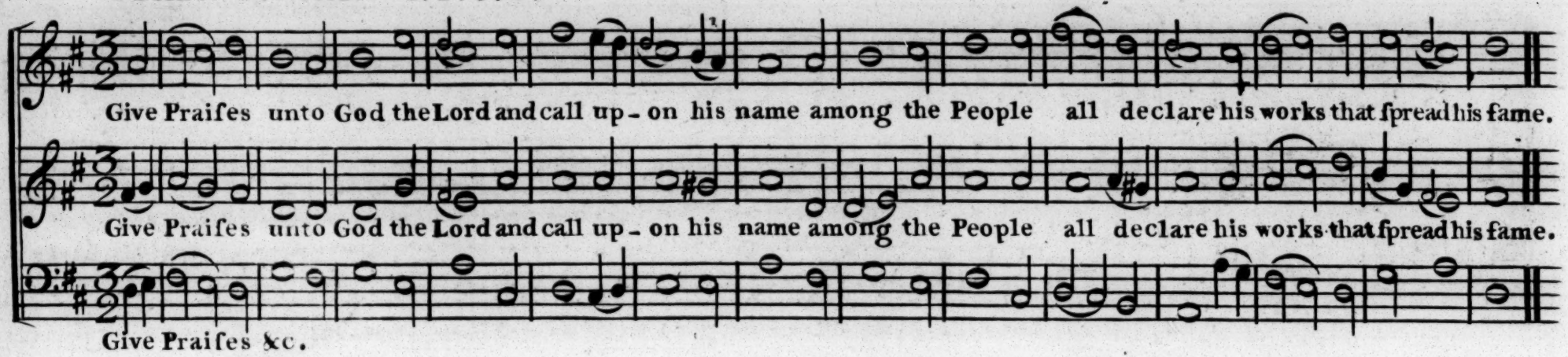


With light as a robe
Thou haſt thyſelf clad,
Whereby all the earth
Thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heav'ns in ſuch ſort
Thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That they to a curtain
Compared may be.

To this Lord and God
Will I ſing always;
So long as I live
My God praiſe will I:
Then am I moſt certain
My words ſhall him pleaſe;
I will rejoice in him
To him will I cry.

By Angels in Heav'n
Of ev'ry degree,
And Saints upon earth
All praiſe be addreſt
To God in three perſons,
One God ever bleſt;
As it has been, now is
And always ſhall be.

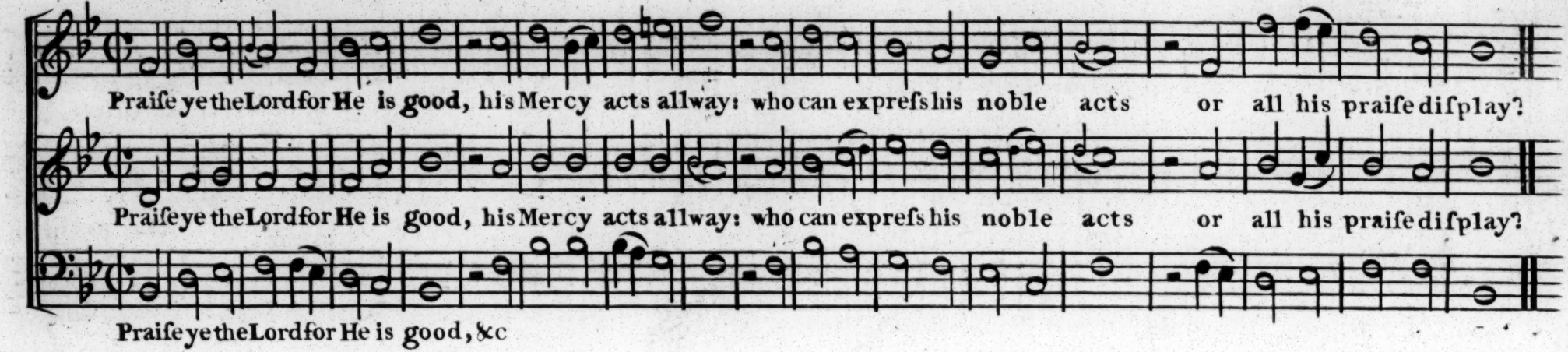
PSALM CV. Verſes 1. 2. 3. 4.



Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
Yea, ſing unto him praiſe;
And talk of all his wond'rous works
That he hath wrought always.

In honour of his holy Name
Rejoice with one accord,
And let the heart alſo be glad
Of them that ſeek the Lord.

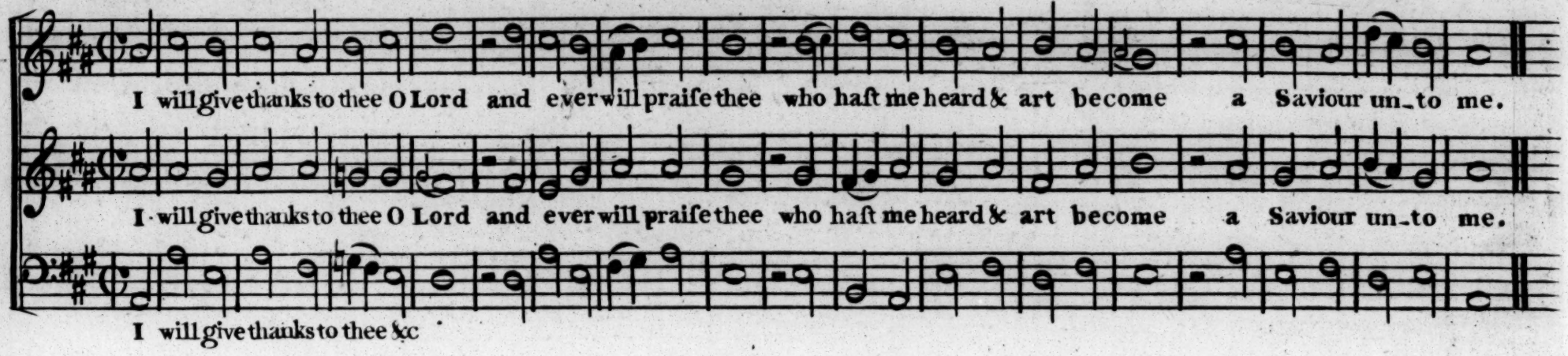
Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
Of his eternal might,
Yea, ſeek his face inceſſantly,
And preſence of his ſight.



They bleſſed are that Judgment keep,
And juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
Remember me I pray:

And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
Vouchſafe to viſit me,
That I the great felicity
Of thine elect may ſee;

And with thy people's Joy I may
A Joyful mind poſſeſs,
And may with thine inheritance
A cheerful heart expreſs.

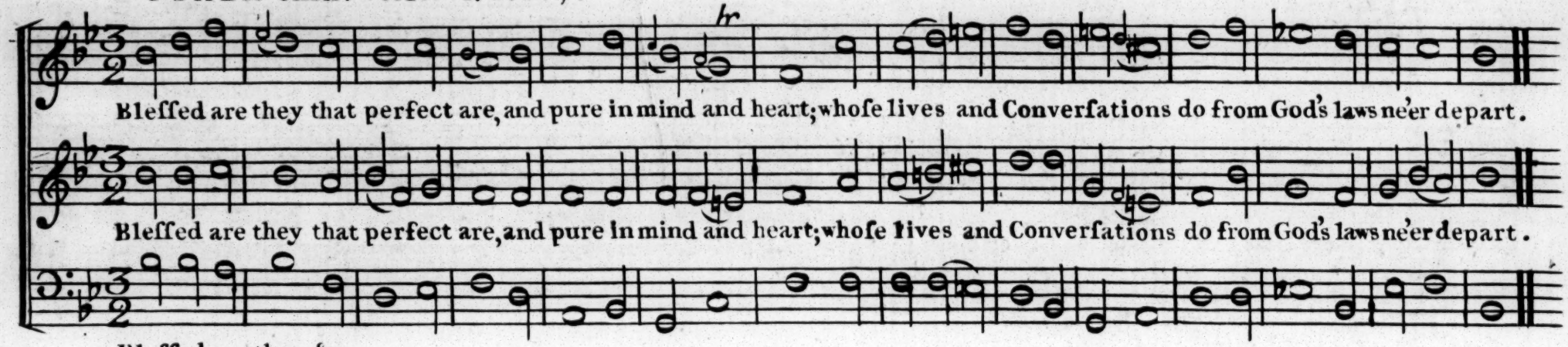


The ſtone which formerly among
The builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-ſtone
And chiefly to be us'd.

This was the mighty work of God,
It was the Lords own fact;
And it is wond'rous to behold
That great and noble act.

This is the Joyful Day indeed,
Which God himſelf has wrought
Let us be glad and joy therein
In heart, in mind, and thought.

PSALM CXIX. Verſes 1. 2. 5. 7.

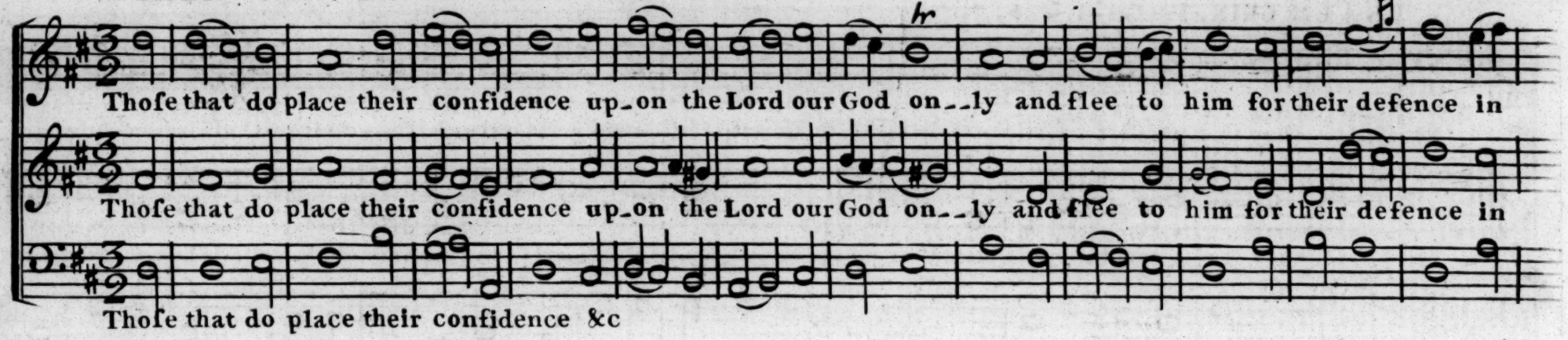


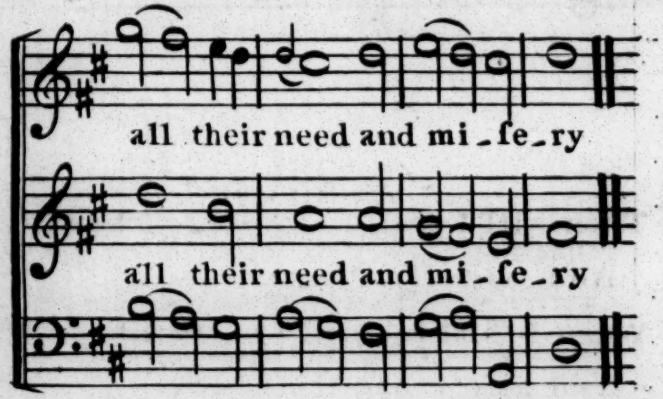
Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
His ſtatutes to obſerve,
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
And never from him ſwerve.

O would to God it might thee pleaſe
My ways ſo to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
And never them reject!

Then will I praiſe with upright heart
And magnify thy name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt,
And alſo prove the ſame.

PSALM CXXV. Second Verſion. Verſes 1. 2. 3. 4.



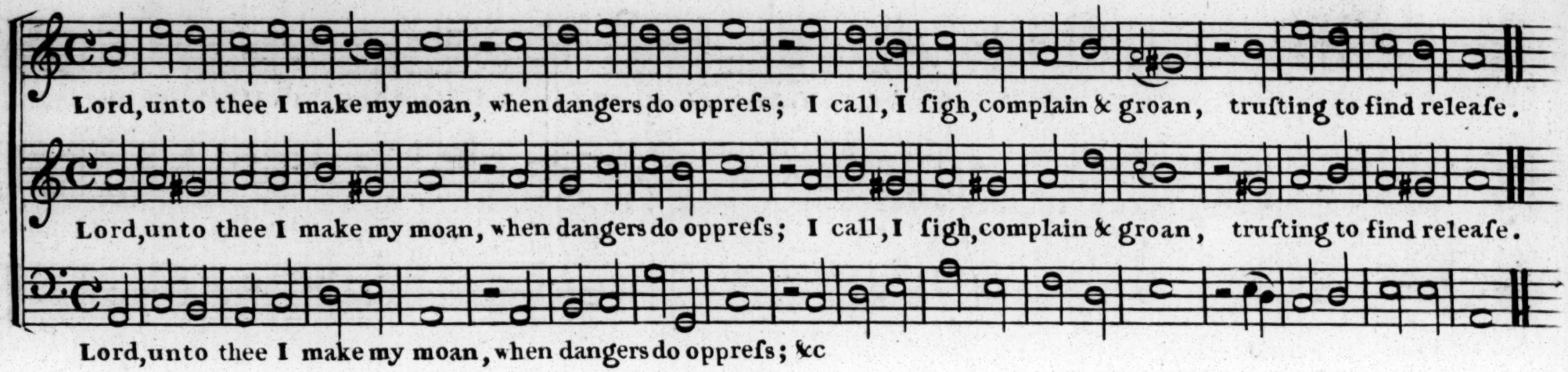


Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone;
Mov'd with no ill, but ſtandeth ſtill
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no foes can come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe:

So God indeed in ev'ry need,
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing by them aſſuredly
From this time forth world without end.

PSALM CXXX. Verſes 1. 2. 3. 4.

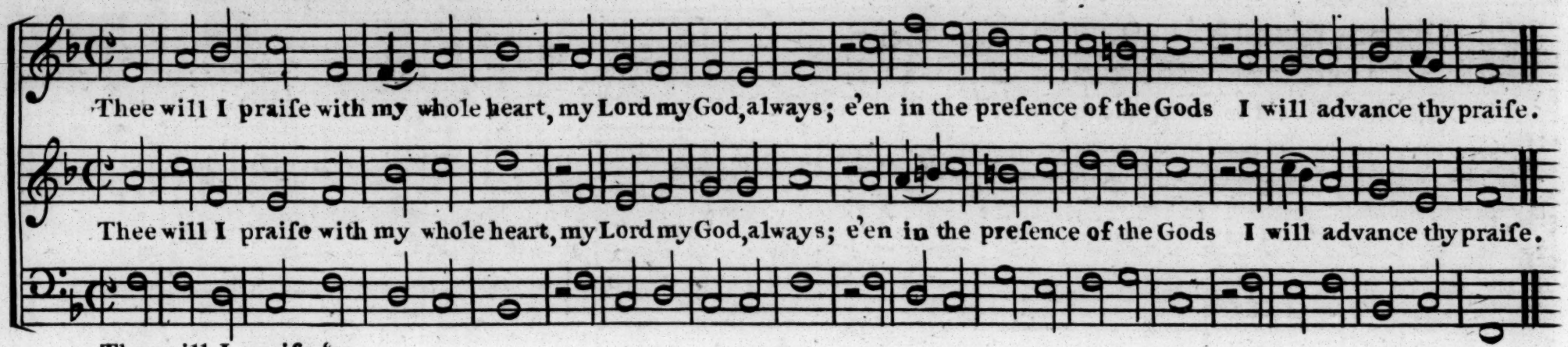


Hearken, O Lord, to my requeſt,
Unto my ſuit incline,
And let thine ears, O Lord, be preſt
To hear this pray'r of mine.

O Lord our God, if thou ſurvey
Our ſins, and them peruſe,
Who ſhall eſcape? or who dare ſay,
I can myſelf excuſe.

But thou art merciful and free,
And boundleſs in thy Grace,
That we might always careful be
To fear before thy face.

PSALM CXXXVIII. Verſes 1. 2. 3. 10.



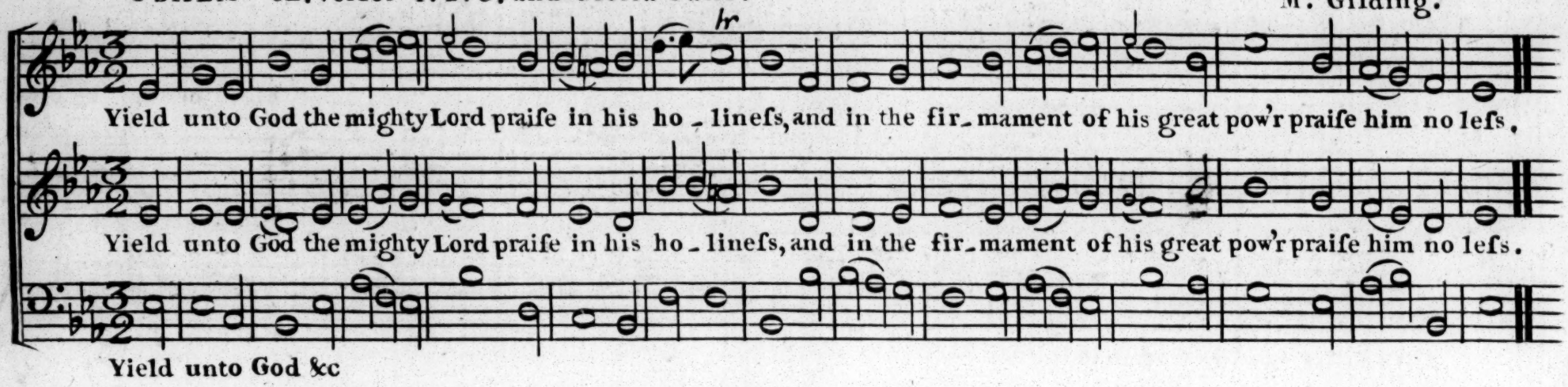
Toward thy holy temple I
Will look and worſhip thee;
And praiſed in my thankful mouth
Thy holy name ſhall be:

Ev'n for thy loving-kindneſs ſake,
And for thy truth withal:
For thou thy name haſt by thy word
Advanced over all.

Thy mercies laſt for evermore,
Lord, do not me forſake:
Forſake me not, who am the work
Which thy own hand did make.

PSALM CL. Verſes 1. 2. 6. and Gloria Patri.

M^r. Gilding.

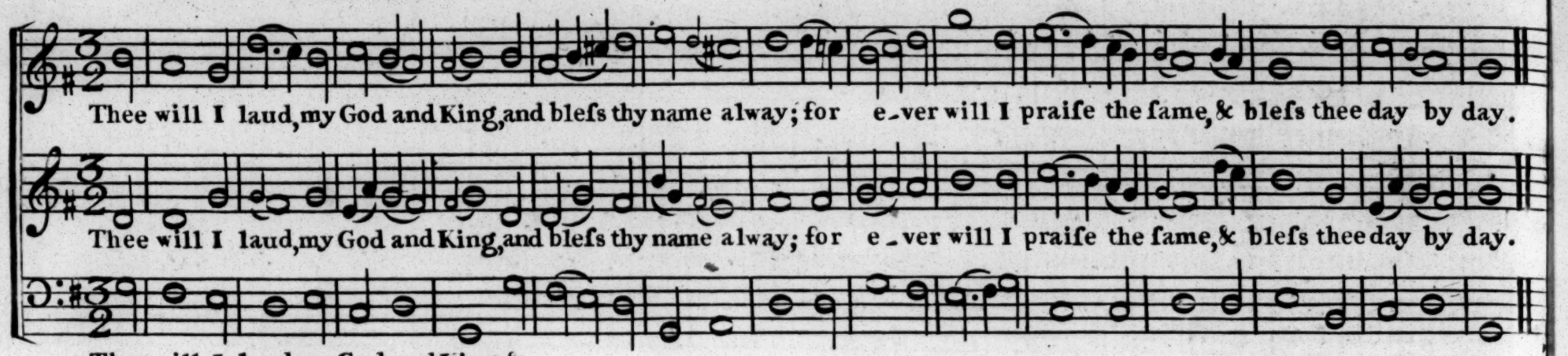


Advance his name, and praiſe him in
His mighty acts always,
According to his excellence
And greatneſs give him praiſe.

Whatever hath the benefit
Of breathing, praiſe the Lord;
To praiſe his great and holy name
Agree with one accord.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

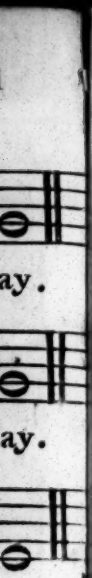
PSALM CXLV. Verſes 1. 2. 11. 13.



Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
His greatneſs none can reach;
From race to race they ſhall thy works
Praiſe, and thy power preach.

The eyes of all do wait on thee,
Thou doſt them all relieve,
And thou to each ſufficing food
In ſeaſon due doſt give:

The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
His works are holy all,
And he is nigh all thoſe that do
In truth upon him call: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